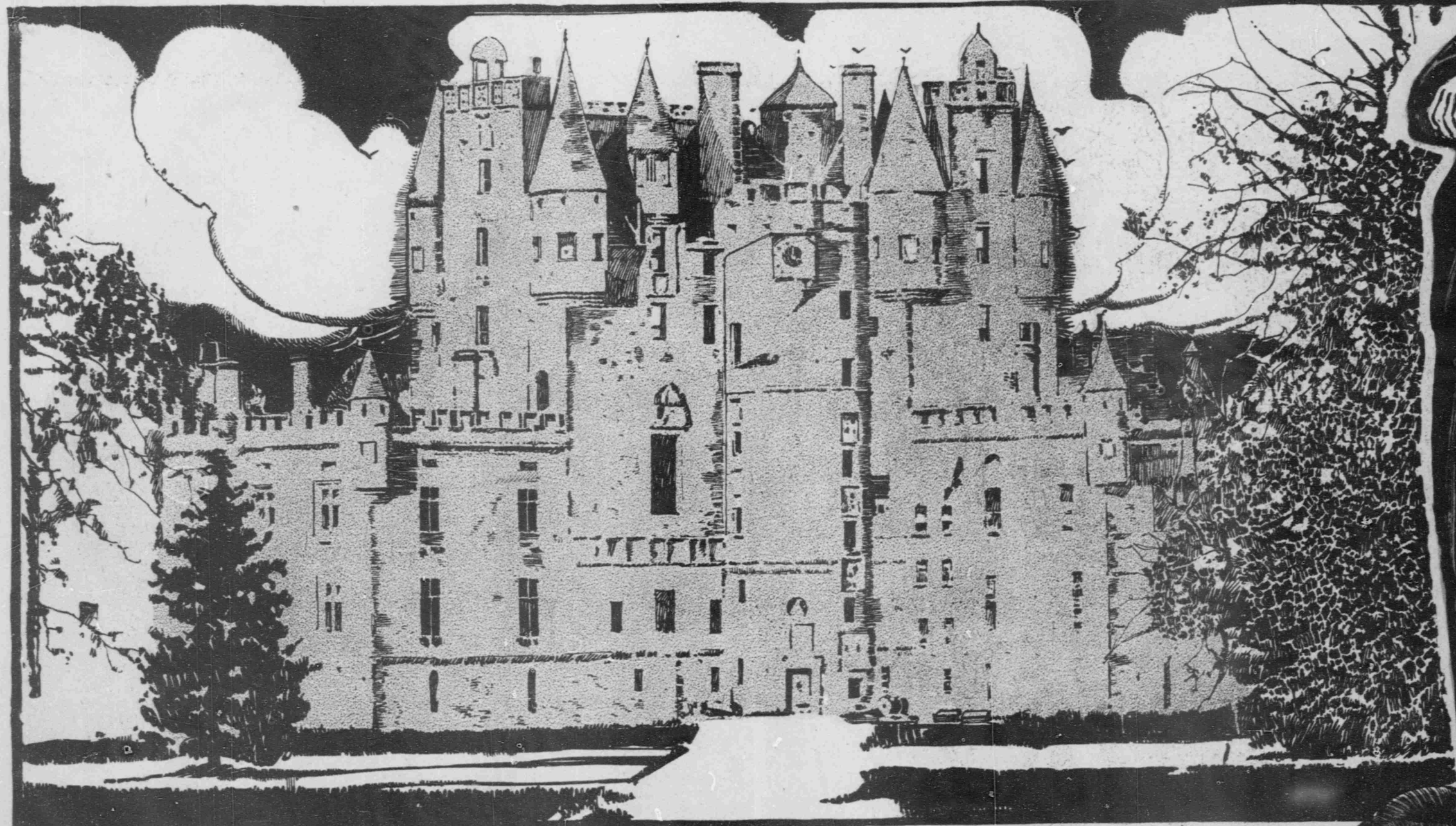


DOES CASTLE GLAMIS HARBOR A MONSTER

The Secret, Black and Midnight Mystery of Macbeth's Far-Famed Stronghold



Glamis Castle, the seat of England's Darkest Mystery

DOES the ghost of Macbeth haunt his favored castle—Glamis? Are the spirits of the "secret, black and midnight hags" who haunted the heath adjacent to this ancient keep, and upon whose weird and juggling predictions the bloody Scotch king based all his high aspirations, still rampant in this historic Scotch vale?

Do ghosts walk, and are monsters so horrible that mortal thought cowers at the mention of them extant in this gloomy hold of ancient power? All England, schooled in science and made bold by ghostless philosophy, shivers at the suggestions of terror which issue from this famous donjon, the Earl of which has only recently died.

GRUESOME GLAMIS

GLAMIS CASTLE is one of the most famous in England. The region in which it is located is that in which Shakespeare laid his most terrible tragedy. All the evidence of mystery which convicts the indifferent in spite of themselves, is gathered about this historic spot, which dates from the tenth century.

It was the seat of Macbeth's blood-stained power and the place named to him by the three witches who met him on the dreadful heath, crying, "All hail Macbeth! Hail to the Thane of Glamis!" so shortly before he murdered King Duncan.

It was the place in which King Malcolm II, the father of the murdered Duncan, was also carried in 1063, when he was killed, and the room in which he died is to-day an integral part of the castle proper.

From this famous keep so late as 1537 the wife of the sixth baron, then reigning there, was taken to be burned for treason against King James, and from that time on until 1571, when the second Earl of Strathmore assumed charge of it, it was left to moulder and decay, the owl and the bat haunting its lonely battlements and the dreary chambers echoing to nothing save the wind and the rain.

Seat of the Strathmores.

In that year the second Earl began a series of improvements famous in the history of architectural England, which resulted in a complete remodeling of the old keep. Two wings were added. An extra stairway threading the circling mazes of the great tower was built. Inigo Jones, the famous English architect, designed decorative improvements for it, and Jacob de Wet, the most famous of the Dutch painters who came over with King William of Orange, was called in to execute them.

In the famous chapel of this castle may be seen to-day fifteen of his most elaborate decorative panels, representing the various saints and scenes of the New Testament.

Since then it has been the seat of the present line of Earls of Strathmore and



The Three Witches hailing Macbeth as Thane of Glamis.

From Painting by Paul Bach.



Lady Strathmore

Kinghorne, who have resided there uninterruptedly for several hundred years. The mystery which surrounds this old castle is one of the most amazing in all the world. It stands, as has been said before, in the very center of what was a land of war and tragedy. The desolate heath of which Shakespeare speaks in his great "Macbeth" is a nearby stretch of Forfarshire.

The Grave of Malcolm II.

Birnam Wood that rose up and came to high Dunsinane hill, and high Dunsinane itself are parts of its familiar landscape. Malcolm II's grave and the spot where he fell wounded are both marked by ancient stones, so that the whole territory may be said to be soaked in the atmosphere of tragedy.

Within the grounds proper are gloomy stretches and turns which caused many of the former Earls to shrink from visiting them.

What makes this old castle an object of wonder and awe is the many strange

things that have occurred there. It has a secret chamber, the whereabouts of which is known only to the ruling Earl, his heir and the factor or agent—men who have shielded it with the greatest secrecy. In this chamber, according to some who are measurably familiar with the family secrets, an uncanny individual is hidden—some creature who is neither man nor beast, and who has lived an unreasonable and most astonishing length of time.

Its Secret Chamber.

According to others, there is in addition to this a white lady who haunts the avenues at night, and who is supposed to be the ghost of the burned Baroness, who was led away in 1537. Still others have been listeners to uncanny cries and wails that have echoed throughout the more remote chambers of the place at night.

These things were so well known that the late Earl, who died at Bordighera, Italy, on the 19th of February last, made no secret of the fact that there was

something—what, he would not say. The stories and details given by those who at one time and another have been inmates of the famous castle, supply a most disturbing indictment. It is said that one wet afternoon, when a party of guests were in the great hall, which is a part of the splendid art of both Jones and De Wet, the late Earl suddenly appeared and said:

"I want to ask all of you to go to your rooms at once, and stay there till the bell rings."

Mystery on Mystery.

All hurried off, and reassembled only when the bell rang twenty minutes later. At that time no explanation was offered, and none was asked, all knowing well that it had something to do with the strange mystery surrounding the place.

On another occasion a young doctor who was staying in the castle professionally found on returning to his bedroom that the carpet had been taken up and relaid. He noticed that the mark of the carpet was different at one end of the room than the other.

Moving the furniture at once and taking up the carpet, he discovered a trap door which opened into a narrow passage and to a cemented wall, the cement of which was still so fresh that when he touched his finger to it an impression was made. Returning to his room he began to speculate as to how he would best investigate the secret further, when a servant called with a check for his services and announced that a carriage was waiting for him.

He was given time to lock his things and reach an afternoon train, but his services were never again required by any members of the family.

On another occasion Lady Strathmore, who was interested in but not a party to the mystery, decided to see if she could not locate the hidden chamber.

She sent a servant to hang a towel from every window in the castle. After

the servant returned, from every window but one was seen to flutter a towel, but the entrance to the exception could not be found. It was the secret room, without an entrance.

Still another inquirer, being curious to know why such a mystery was and could not be explained, asked the late Earl, who replied:

A Terrible Secret.

"If you would guess even the nature of this secret you would go down on your knees and thank God that you are ignorant of it."

Glamis castle stands a little way off the road from Dundee to Kerriemuir, in Forfarshire, Scotland, and is the center of an estate of many thousands of acres which embraces some of the most picturesque scenery of Scotland.

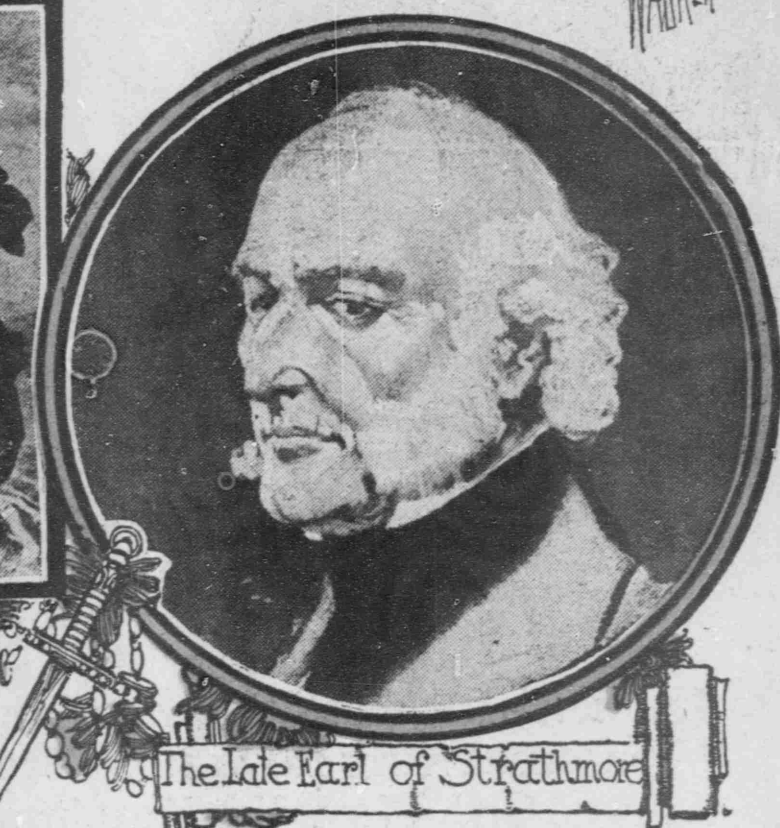
It is one of the examples extant of medieval architecture. The main gateway is a triple-arched structure, battlemented and surmounted by carved lions, the heraldic emblems of the family of Strathmore. From the gate a spacious avenue, closely bordered with trees, leads for a short distance to a grassy plain, through which it passes on a straight line for three-quarters of a mile to the main entrance of the castle.

The general appearance of the structure from this approach reminds one of a French chateau of the sixteenth century. A quarter circle tower rises seven stories high, and two wings extend at right angles.

The interior of the building contains a great assembly hall, 25x50 feet; a beautiful chapel, 30x50 feet, and a vaulted crypt, to which a special stairway descends.

There are, besides these, a hundred rooms or more, all reached by the two great stairways which start from the main entrance, one of which contains 143 steps.

The late Earl was a very aged man, having been born in 1824, and was one of the most exceptional figures in the court life of London and of Europe.



The late Earl of Strathmore

ACT I. SCENE III.—MACBETH

A Heath Near Glamis Castle

Thunder. Enter Three Witches

First Witch—Where hast thou been, sister?

(Second Witch—Killing swine.

Third Witch—Sister, where thou?

First Witch—A sailor's wife had chestnuts in her lap,

And mounch'd, and mounch'd, and mounch'd.

"Give me," quoth I.

"Aroint thee, witch!" the rump-fed ronyon cries.

Her husband's to Aleppo gone, master o' the Tiger;

But in a sieve I'll thither sail,

And like a rat without a tail,

I'll do, I'll do, and I'll do.

(Enter Macbeth and Banquo.)

Macbeth—So foul and fair a day I have not seen.

Banquo—How far is't call'd to Forres? What are these,

so withered and so wild in their attire,

That look not like the inhabitants o' this earth,

And yet are on't?

To the witches:

Live you? or are you aught

That man may question? You seem to understand me.

By each at once her choppy finger laying

Upon her skinny lips! You should be women,

And yet your beards forbid me to interpret

That you are so.

Macbeth—Speak, if you can; what are you?

First Witch—All hail, Macbeth! hail to thee, thane of Glamis.

Second Witch—All hail, Macbeth! hail to thee, thane of Cawdor!

Third Witch—All hail, Macbeth! thou shalt be king hereafter!

Uncle Sam a Successful Author

THE Twelfth Census Statistical Atlas, prepared under the supervision of Henry Gannett, geographer of the Twelfth Census, and recently published by the Census Bureau, under the direction of the Hon. William R. Merriam, is a volume of which its compilers may be justly proud. Containing less than one hundred pages of reading matter, and two hundred and seven plates, diagrams and maps, it is yet almost impossible to conceive a question on any of the subjects with which it deals (viz., population, vital statistics, agriculture and manufactures), the answer to which may not readily be found within its covers.

On the question of distribution of population, there are ten pages of reading matter taking up the subject by decades from 1790 to 1900. Of the ninety-nine plates given to the general subject, twelve of them, all maps, show by five different tints the distribution of population in each State and territory during the same periods.

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Of the twenty-six plates presenting the facts of vita, statistics, take those relating to consumption. Besides reading matter, there is a diagram of the comparative proportion of deaths at each age from birth to ninety-five years; diagrams of death rates for cities and rural districts; and two maps showing the death rate per 100,000, in different States, for 1900.

In the section dealing with agriculture, suppose the statistics of corn are desired. There are maps and diagrams showing the average yield per acre by States and Territories; centers of production, 1850 to 1900; center of production, 1900; production, 1850 to 1900; production by States and Territories, 1900; production per capita, 1850; production per square mile 1850 and yield per acre 1900.

Twenty-nine plates given up to manufacturing contain 173 maps and diagrams. Taking cotton goods for an illustration we find diagram showing value of product 1850 to 1900; diagram showing value of product by States 1900; and showing value of product by the square mile 1900; diagrams showing production, exports and consumption 1850 to 1900.